

The Daily Gazette

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY

Loving Publishing Company.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.
(Postage Prepaid by the Publishers.)

	Daily	Weekly
One Year	\$10.00	\$3.00
Six Months	6.00	2.00
Three Months	3.00	1.00

DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Per Week. 25 cents

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Remittances by draft, post-office money order or in registered letter at risk of office. Correspondence is solicited upon all news subjects. Prompt information of events and news happenings of general interest collected, and will be promptly compensated. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Address letters and communications of every character to:

LOVING PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Fort Worth, Texas.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16.

Is this grave of Greenbackism to go without a tomb?

Butt's fifth makes the American eagle look greasy.

It is a successful statesman who can hedge successfully.

Political slugging finds its last champion in John Kelly.

The longest bar is the shortest way to the perditions in politics.

Arthur is not a political prodigy, it is true, but still he is a "bigger" man than Hayes.

Butler and Kelly is a proposed political combination that would star successfully.

It is brevity be the soul of wit, the thanksgiving proclamation should be styled a gubernatorial plea.

An Ohio office-holder stole \$15,000 and died in remorse. The reform in the Buckeye state must be genuine.

The dollar of the daddies tells us that "in God we trust," but the United States indorsement seems to be going at par.

"No hope for Holman," is the way a prominent politician of Ohio puts it. Carver's little chapter in the diary of '76 is to be rewritten next November.

Is somebody would inaugurate a religious system giving women the privilege of multiplying husbands at pleasure, it wouldn't require a century to boost out Mormonism and all its religious connection.

CHARLES SHAW, according to the Houston Age, goes to congress unimpaired and unpledged, save to the traditions of Democracy, as expressed in its platforms and conventions. And from what the Age says we shall not be astonished if Mr. Stewart decides to vote for Sam Randall.

What position will Mahone occupy in the United States senate now? If, as has been stated on apparently trustworthy information, Riddleberger intends voting with the Democrats in the attempt to redeem himself with that party in Virginia, Mahone's vote will again become essential to Republican mastery in the senate. But a man without a party, with no prestige and no prospects, cannot hope to command a fancy price for his vote. The Republicans of the senate are not to have legislation all their own way.

REAGAN calls Tilden a coward because of the presidential imbroglio in 1876. How much blood did Reagan shed during the war between the states? There is a vast deal of cheap glory being won by calling Tilden a coward for his course at that time. And generally by men who came through that other war without a scratch. It is time Southern men let up on this racket, especially men presumably with brains enough to know what the situation was at Washington when it was feared there might be an *emancipation*. The burden of that outbreak would have fallen on the South, and yet there are Southern men who never felt a wound that now talk about Tilden's cowardice. Hosh!

The Eighteenth legislature appropriated for the year from Feb. 28, 1887, to Feb. 28, 1888, \$2,642,753, and for the year from Feb. 28, 1888, to Feb. 28, 1889, \$1,156,517. Maturing state bonds and interest and work and materials for the construction of public buildings account for the large excess of the appropriations for 1888-4 over those for 1887-5. The aggregate of the appropriations for the two years sum up \$3,799,270. Comptroller Swain estimates that for the operations of the state for the fiscal year ending Aug. 31, 1888, there will be required (including the expenses for the extra session) \$2,189,061. This leaves a balance for the remaining appropriation period of \$1,609,339. Why, then, cannot the taxes be reduced? It has been shown that the receipts on an assessed valuation of \$520,000,000 at 39 cents, together with occupation, poll and other taxes, will provide a net revenue of \$2,229,000. No expenses can be incurred that are

not included and designated in the appropriation bill. The comptroller has provided for the use of \$2,189,061, and there remains but \$1,009,339 to exhaust the funds appropriated. On this showing a reduction to 25 cents on the hundred dollars ad valorem taxes is clearly practicable.

THE Western Nail Makers' association has ordered that the nail mills of the country close up until the present stock of nails in the country is exhausted. This they do to prevent over-production and to keep up the price of nails. The employees of these mills will now begin to feel some of the "protection" which our tariff gives them. Hundreds of them are thrown out of work, and will be kept idle until it pleases the owners to open their mills again. Such a state of affairs is possible only in a country whose tariff system keeps out foreign competition, and the few home establishments, by combining, can regulate production and prices. The nail owners are protected; but as the unemployed workman blows his frosty fingers to warm them he will puzzle his poor wits to find where the protection to him comes in.

Badly Disfigured, but Still in the Ring. "Grit" appeals to our admiration even when displayed by our opponents. The South is not sorry to see Ben Butler's presidential pretensions killed off, but it frankly confesses to admiration of the old man's spirit of "never say die." Already he puts out his defiance to the Republicans of Massachusetts and announces himself in the field for 1884. He points to the fact that, under his several candidacies, he has brought up the Democratic vote in Massachusetts from 112,000 to 150,000, and in a remarkably brief time, at that.

This much must be said as to this formidable statesman of Massachusetts, viz: that he has a nerve which discounts the old "try, try again" of the schoolboy rhyme. We have somewhere in our memory a floating reminiscence that Ben Butler was a candidate for governor of Massachusetts away back in 1848. At all events, in addition to voting forty-five times in succession for Jeff Davis for president in the Democratic national convention held at Charleston in 1890, Benjamin F. was a candidate for governor in the Old Bay state that year. Of course he was beaten. He was beaten twice again as the Democratic candidate since the war, but the tidal wave of 1882 enabled him to consummate his ambition. He says that he was beaten by money and corruption, and avows his purpose to be to stand by his own pretensions to a re-election as governor. He says that he will find full employment for the Republican corporation fund in beating Butler in Massachusetts, thus keeping it from doing mischief to the Democratic cause in Ohio and Indiana next year. Brave old Ben! We repeat poignantly the somewhat discursive references we have made to thee! Mayst thou live a thousand years—or at least until after the next presidential election!

Plenty of Work Mapped Out. The governor sticks to his text with reference to the subjects for legislation at the approaching extra session. Importunities to interpolate this or that subject do not affect him, and he announces that it is useless to approach him with such suggestions or requests. Waiving consideration of the technicalities involved—the right of the executive to present supplementary subjects, after his proclamation is once issued—it may be said that the decision of the governor appears to be very appropriate on other accounts. It is by no means desirable that the extra session shall convene loaded down, so to say, with tasks. The session must of necessity be a short one, thirty days at the most. Granting that time to be insufficient, another call and another thirty days, making sixty in all, is the outside limit. Public sentiment will not tolerate any more. The proclamation contains fourteen distinct counts or subjects needing legislation. They are all, without exception, matters of importance, that should not be deferred until the regular session of 1885. A few of them are very important. If the legislature will take up these fourteen subjects, serially, and give them one and all careful and intelligent consideration, it will have all the work it

can handle and do justice to. A greater amount would inevitably result in carelessness and hasty action, entailing annoyance and confusion in future. Even as it is, we shall be agreeably disappointed if there is not tinkering and blundering in dealing with some of the matters that will come up. No doubt there are many subjects of importance that ought to be attended to, if it were practicable to do so. There is always something that needs attention, in the affairs of government as well as corporations, firms or individuals. But these extraneous matters will simply have to await their turn. In 1885. The governor has mapped out an adequate task for the extra session, and it will be very fortunate if it gets through, intelligently and thoroughly, with what will come before it in the fourteen suggestions of subjects.

A NATIONAL quarantine should be declared against the missing Misses.

THE Louisville exposition is closed. It was a grand success, financially and otherwise.

DR. TANNER's sister tried her brother's starvation theory and succeeded. That is, she died.

AND while we are about it let us write the obituary of Chalmers along with the other dead demagogues.

"THIS thanksgiving proclamation shows that things have gone astray since I dropped the reins."—The Old Alcalde.

THE New York Tribune says the presidential need is beginning to flicker toward McDonald of Indiana. Let her flicker.

SEVENTEEN thousand a year, banquets and kisses are quite enough happiness to crowd into the remainder of General Sherman's life.

BENNETT's cable across the Atlantic will terminate at Lobbolly, Massachusetts. Some people thought it would terminate in his nitro.

A MOB of women attempted to lynch, by hanging, Jacob Noble, a bad man of Greensburg, Penn. They were thwarted by the officers.

It is not generally known, but is none the less true, that railroads pay the Pullman car company for the privilege of hauling their cars.

THE Memphis Avalanche, as one in the wilderness, is still crying aloud for Hancock in 1884. Save your wind to shout for the old ticket.

OLD PROBS is rather absent-minded at times, but he never permits an entire winter to slip away without discovering its presence.

CHICAGO's mayor is mentioned as a probable candidate for governor. Carter would stir up a wintry breeze for the Illinois Republicans.

It is said there are 2,000,000 widows in Germany. Some of their husbands are in heaven, but the majority of them sell beer in America.

ADMIRAL PORTER says the American navy is composed of officers and water. Who will aver that this is not a temperance nation?

WE bet one cent on the late election and lost it.—Lowell Times. We guess you backed your opinion for all it was worth.—Boston Traveller.

"It's a grand, sickening scene," said a distinguished visitor to the Kansas City slaughter house. Well, it is a little rough on the American hog.

FIFTEEN hundred indictments against gamblers at Dallas looks as though the county attorney there has existed for three years or the war.

MR. BLAINE became a grandfather the other day. He has also written a book, but with all of this, the measure of his happiness is not complete.

A CALIFORNIA woman only twenty-five years old has lost five husbands. The girls in the Eastern states will look longingly to the Golden Gate.

THERE is a hitch in the adoption of the new standard of time. The attorney general has declared congressional action necessary to make it legal.

THE battle of the giants for the speakership is about to begin. Already the combatants are on the field, and the work of the lobbyist begins.

THERE is every possibility of a row between Mahone and the administration. The former says the president did not support him in the recent contest.

BREWSTER is pushing his investigation into the swindling of soldiers by claim agents, and things are exceedingly warm for certain of the gentry about Washington.

GATH says "unless all the signs of the times are at fault, Randall will certainly be elected speaker." Well, Gath, it looks as if you will find this story very unreliable.

THE Ohio hog is becoming dangerous. Head cheese sickness an entire family at Akron, and two died. Perhaps the hog has gone on a strike, because he was repudiated in the recent election.

THE Houston Age and a few other Texas papers are booming Mr. Randall for the speakership. We admire your pluck, Uncle Sam, about you are following what appears to be, at this outlook, a hopeless cause.

THEY tell of a young girl in New Jersey, long deceased, who rises out of her grave and goes prowling around trying to get some one to help her company. It is needless to remark she is not successful.

YOUNG Allen Thurman of Ohio, who made an ass of himself supporting Foraker for governor, again comes to the front. He is out in a card denying his father's candidacy to the senate. The public has heard quite too much of young Allen.

MR. IRVING asked a New York reporter wherein he was more attractive than "what you are accustomed to over here?" He should have been informed that it was the popular belief that he was an Englishman and the husband of another man's wife.

It is understood that Nat Q. Henderson, like Wash. Jones, will not attend this session of congress. But though afar off, Nat lifts up his voice and shouts the glories of Mr. Randall—one of the fattest fellows in Texas who cling to the great protectionist. Yet a little while and all this will be over.

Not long ago the commissioners court of Comanche county discussed the propriety of putting some additional work on the jail in that town—making it more secure against escapes of prisoners. In the light of recent events it would seem that what is needed is to make it secure against outside influences—mob proof.

This only considerate feature about the recent lynching at Comanche was that the mob took the Bailey brothers to the village graveyard and hanged them there. As soon as the coroner's inquest was concluded there was nothing to do but dig the graves beneath the dangling bodies and bury them. The hearse wasn't called into requisition.

It will scarcely do to admit Dakota has a right until her people show a cleaner record than it seems they can now. Mr. F. J. Blackford, who has been investigating the United States land office of Dakota, says that most of the public lands in the territory

have been acquired by the grossest frauds, the law not being complied with in letter or in spirit.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL KING is reported as greatly distressed at the latest reports from the West about fence-cutting. The good man went out there himself, investigated matters and came back to Austin firmly believing the troubles were over. According to his idea, everything was *coteur de rose* in Coleman and other counties. But it has rained out West since then and the fence-clippers are in the field again. Now what does the adjutant-general think of it?

THE report is abroad that it takes a small fortune to buy a small lot at Sabine Pass. The town has prospects. It dreams of harbor improvements, deep water and a great city there. We do not know just how much of truth there is in the reports of the high prices placed on property there, but for the sake of Sabine Pass, its future, it is to be hoped they are exaggerated. Many a promising town has had its growth and prosperity nipped in the bud, blighted for good and all, by pursuing the very foolish policy of driving away capital, population and industry by high prices for real estate. Let the people come; sell them property at reasonable prices and let the growth of the place be stable and prosperous. Fictitious prices at the outset must bring stagnation on later.

Now my dudsah darling, dear,
Lend me, please, a willing ear
While I whisper gently my desire,
There's the opera in sight,
Your attendance, duly, I require,
Engaged—your naughtiness, hateful man,
To break my heart because you can.
I hate, despise you—pass that fan,
Gone—well I should smile, I will expire.

TEXAS STATE NEWS.

An effort is being made to organize a lodge of Masons at Mineral Wells.

The liquor licenses issued in Robertson county this year amount to \$21,000.

The "top crop" continues to be a problem of the future. The late season is giving it a good chance.

You can now go from Fort Worth to Jerusalem for only \$142.65. This is a special excursion rate, via New Orleans and New York.

A Weatherford boy, only fifteen years old, has accumulated five hundred dollars' worth of property by his own labor.

The Austin Grays have invited the Brenham Grays to a competitive drill, to take place during Christmas week. When Gray meets Gray, then comes the tug of war.

Two or three fraudulently packed bales of cotton came into Waxahachie last week. The law fixes a heavy penalty, and the perpetrators will be prosecuted.

A stranger in Denison offered to bet his two miles that they could pull a three hundred-pound sack of sand ten feet, hitched to the end of a rope three hundred yards long. He made a failure and lost his naives.

How the Mint is Guarded.

(Philadelphia Record.)
"It would not be healthy for a burglar to attempt any of his tricks about the mint," said Colonel A. London Snowden yesterday. "About a year ago I caused all the muskets to be changed for repeating rifles and seven shot carbines that are darlings. Our outside watchmen who patrol the streets about the place are well supplied with firearms. In fact, they are walking arsenals. We can readily arm every person in the building who can handle a pistol or gun. There is no trouble apprehended that I know of, and I can not divine why the secretary of the treasury has ordered Gatling guns and carbines for the mints. I have not requested any, because we are sufficiently armed. At this time there are being turned out over a million of standard dollars each month, and we frequently have \$15,000,000 in silver in the vaults. But it would take a little army with cannons to get at it."

Santa Ana's Sword.

For the Gazette.
This relic of the Texas revolution was splendidly mounted with gold—when captured at San Jacinto—and came into the hands of Mirabeau B. Lamar, afterwards into the possession of his brother, Dr. Lamar of Macon, Ga., and later to his son Lavorgna Lamar, who died a few years ago in that state. But the gold had been stolen from where it was left carelessly exposed at a hotel, when being carried to Washington for the museum. Lavorgna Lamar, prior to the war, removed to Polk county, Ga., where he became an intimate friend of Dr. Stephen A. Borden, who is an old gentleman still residing at Cedar Town in that county, and finding that he came when a youth with Lamar to Texas and bore himself gallantly in its battles, and was at San Jacinto, gave him the captured sword, and he still has it.

Saved by a Dream.

(San Antonio Times.)
A remarkable incident connected with the recent wreck on the Sunset near Harwood is told by a railroad man. He says that engineer Jim Laid was running engine No. 30, which was wrecked, and only the night before had a dream that if he took his run out the next day, Monday, he would be killed. The dream made such an impression on his mind that he did not take out his engine, but remained at home and Engineer East was sent out to his death, as it proved. East was an old employee of the road and was a general favorite among the railroad boys. He was one of the handsomest men on the road.

Rebuilding Solomon's Temple.

(Portsmouth N.H. Times.)
A gentleman named Durgin, belonging to York, Me., a stone mason, left this city on the eleven o'clock train to-day for Boston, where he will join a party of twelve other men bound for the city of Jerusalem. The party goes to help rebuild the temple. This man from York is prompted from a sense of duty, and takes his family, personal effects, tools, etc.

Cavorting Around.

(Galveston News.)
The Peter Smith boom is cavorting around Texas in a decidedly frisky and healthy fashion. It is not liable to injure the state.

A POLITICAL TALK.

Mr. Mills of Texas on the Elections, the Tariff and the Speakership.

(Washington Post.)

A Post reporter visited a number of newly arrived congressmen yesterday and endeavored to extract from them their opinions upon the late elections.

Mr. Roger Q. Mills, the stalwart Democrat from Texas, was found at his residence and responded cheerfully to the reporter's interrogations. "From a Democratic standpoint," he said, "I consider the elections very satisfactory. I think the defeat of Butler has only proved what everybody knew—that Massachusetts is a Republican state. If Butler had carried it again the fact would have been evidence of a change in political opinion by her people; and the result, I think, will quiet some of the general's sanguine friends, if not the general himself."

"And what about New York?" "The election in New York proves that with a good Western man on a sound Democratic platform we can carry the state. It has certainly conveyed the lesson very forcibly that the Democracy does not mix well with prohibition. The Democratic party has always been opposed to summary laws, or any attempt to interfere by statute with a citizen's personal rights."

"What about Pennsylvania?" "Pennsylvania went as everybody our way expected. Besides, there was no issue there between the Republicans and Democrats that I know anything about."

"Of course you are gratified at the result in Virginia?"

"Thoroughly so. It was a great triumph, and places the state at the head of the Democratic column. A victory so sweeping in its effects means permanence. All over the country its importance was recognized. Every eye was fixed upon Virginia, and a contest which they knew to be a deadly one with Mahomedism. I have just received a telegram from Texas saying that the Democrats of many of the cities are setting off bonfires and shooting off cannon in honor of the triumph of the Democracy of the Old Dominion."

"Of course your views are as pronounced as ever upon the tariff?"

"Certainly. I hold with the Democracy of Texas in a tariff for revenue. Only, with a big O. I believe that taxes can only be taken from the people for public purposes, and doing this to the old-fashioned way of thinking that property taken from one man and given to another by law is robbery."

"Does the idea of division of races or the Mahone programme have many followers in Texas?"

"I should be sorry to believe that anything indicated by Mahone could prevail in Texas, even among the negroes. There is no such thing, however, as a division or war of races thought of. The negro is as safe in Texas as in Vermont; has the same rights and remedies as the white man, and like him he must look to his local government for redress of wrong. Our people are supporting negro schools and colleges for the education of their young, and we are going to do our full duty by them; but we are not going to change our form of government to satisfy race prejudice."

"How do the black voters in Texas stand to the whites numerically?"

"I should say there are four whites to one black—certainly three to one."

"How about the speakership?"

"We are heartily in favor of reforming the tariff and eliminating its protective features, and I think our representatives will vote that way in the speakership contest."

Married Seventy-Five Years.

(Troy Times.)
Joseph Foster, who recently celebrated at Cairo, the seventy-fifth anniversary of his marriage, is ninety-nine years and seven months old, and is now in failing health. He was born in Westerlo, Albany county. His wife is still living and was ninety-five years old May 1st. Her maiden name was Eliza Orinbott, and she was born in the same town as her husband. He came to Green county in 1823. He enlisted in the war of 1812, and came up the Hudson on the first steamboat that plied on that river. He landed at Athens with troops that had been discharged, and went from there to Westerlo on foot. The couple were married when he was twenty-four and she nineteen years old. The family is remarkable for longevity. Joseph's father came to this country from Holland, and died in Pennsylvania at the age of 100 years, and Mrs. Foster's mother lived to be nearly 100 years old. Mrs. Foster has lost her reason. This, with one exception, is the only couple in the United States that has lived together seventy-five years.

An Old Vet.

(Navasota Tablet.)
The editor before leaving installed me in his chair, gave me an old pencil and commanded me write. To the venerable editor of the Age we send greetings. I knew Uncle Dan in 1820 when he was a member of the Arkansas legislature. He was a distinguished leader in that body; I remember well his opposition to the purchase of Louisiana in 1803, and to Clay's Missouri compromise bill. His speeches made in that legislature in opposition to a high tariff and the sub-treasury bill, printed in the Congressional Globe, are a monument to his statesmanship. This biography will be printed if the Tablet man fails to return.

Twenty-Four O'Clock.

(Philadelphia Times.)
A peculiar clock, which marks the hours from one to twenty-four, has recently been completed by a Wilmington manufacturer. The new time-piece is of the kind soon to be adopted by several of the rail roads. The most conspicuous innovations are in the marking upon the dial and in the movement of the wheels which run the hands. The minute hand, instead of making twelve revolutions to every revolution of the hour hand, as in the ordinary clock, makes twenty-four revolutions while the hour hand passes around once.

The News Is Honest Now.

(Fort Worth Democrat.)
That gigantic lie, only bearable because it is so palpable, still flaunts from the mast-head of the Galveston News. The Democrat would rather be honest than be the Galveston News.

THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

How the Young Prince of the Dragon Throne Looks and Feels.

The ruler of the 270,000,000 Chinese empire is not within a majority, and is an emperor, which lived the emperor him on the dragon throne. Says an account translated with gold-tipped ivory, and sleeps in bedstead, richly carpeted with ivory and gold, on which the non-mono-Khang Hsi and Chien Li decline after the days of the last century and the present. Like one of those living in the past, he is honored as a god by the people, who kneel to him, and in which he is complete. The emperor's residence is in the middle of the palace. At the central gate of the palace, over a half mile, by the east or west gate, they get on in years, they are the emperor's favor, which by a decree, allows them to be in a chair, instead of walking.

THE rooms of the emperor consist of seven divisions, provided with divans, cushions, and a floor of European carpets. The emperor's throne is a dragon and the things scattered through the palace are endless in variety, and any wish expressed by the emperor. The rooms are all deep, and are divided into arched suites, the three rooms being the middle, the front and the back. The emperor's height open into the north and south of the emperor's each. The upper part of the emperor is in open view, and the emperor's character and face are carved. At the back of the throne is a front is ornamented with sculpture, and various other things. These doors are made of winter, because during the winter, a thick, embroidered curtain keeps its place close to the emperor and prevents the cold air from coming in. In summer this is replaced by a curtain of very thin strips of silk, which are of various colors, passing through the whole texture of the curtains from the top to the bottom are very agreeable to the eye, and in summer and winter curtains are up to give air to the rooms as required. Exit and entrance are on each side of these curtains and doors.

SOME OF THE CUSTOMS.

Along the whole front of the palace there is a covered fifteen feet wide. The roof rests on two rows of pillars. The hall is lined with fresh vermilion within the rooms and on the outside, and are decorated with painted work, partly gilt and partly painted. The Hoppo, who gave the emperor a value of \$3,000, consisted of chandeliers holding candles each. The emperor has some electrical machines, and some foreign curiosities, but he vacillated when an infant, his high destiny was thought of, and it would have been difficult to vaccinate him, for his person was sacred when emperor, and his touch was his mother, the empress of China, who is the empress of the West, will be the rank of empress dowager, and he is to, and his father will be made T'ai Shang Huang, and this is to be expected by those that after two years there will be empresses, however, but in they will be sisters.

The princess, his mother, to see him once a month, when she first speaks to him rises afterward. His father, likewise. The emperor Chinese daily for an hour and a half. He spends two hours in reading, and in winter months with sledding. He has a brother of five, whom his mother with her when she goes to the palace. The teachers who instruct him to him on entrance afterward sit. The emperor's eight eunuchs who exist tend him, besides an indolent bar for special occasions. He sits alone, and the eight eunuchs wait around him, restraining him takes too much of any one. His school-room is at the back of the hall in which he sits, and the hall in which he sits, reference every morning with his sister is a little to the east.

A Good Selection.

(Atlanta Reporter.)
In the long list of Governor appointments of delegates to the American Cotton Exposition at Vicksburg, Mississippi, we are pleased to notice that of Mr. C. W. Merchant. We don't know whether he is the difference in a cotton boll, or whether cotton has been planted in drills in the broadest in July; but if the growers over there want to get to "round-up" a herd of cotton, "cut out" the beavers and other "cut out" or if they wish to be the quickest and best way to know why Governor Ireland has been very man to represent the state.

Burned to Death.

Knobnoster, Mo., Nov. 10.—Mary Henderson, wife of James Henderson, a wealthy farmer, was burned to death. Her clothes caught fire.

Weavers Discharged.

Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 10.—The Washington mill discharged its weavers, stopping one hundred looms for an indefinite period.